"Compelling psychological narrative."
-AIPT

GOLD GOBLIN

CANTWELL
MEDINA
FABELA

MARVEL

GOLD GOBLIN

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NORMAN OSBORN has been many things in his life. Businessman, Politician, Father and Grandfather, and most notably: Super Villain. As GREEN GOBLIN, Norman committed unspeakable atrocities at every turn. That was all taken away when the vigilante Sin-Eater took away Norman's sins and left him a cleansed man. To make up for his past wrongs, Norman is giving the other side of super-heroics a go as…

GOLD GOBLIN

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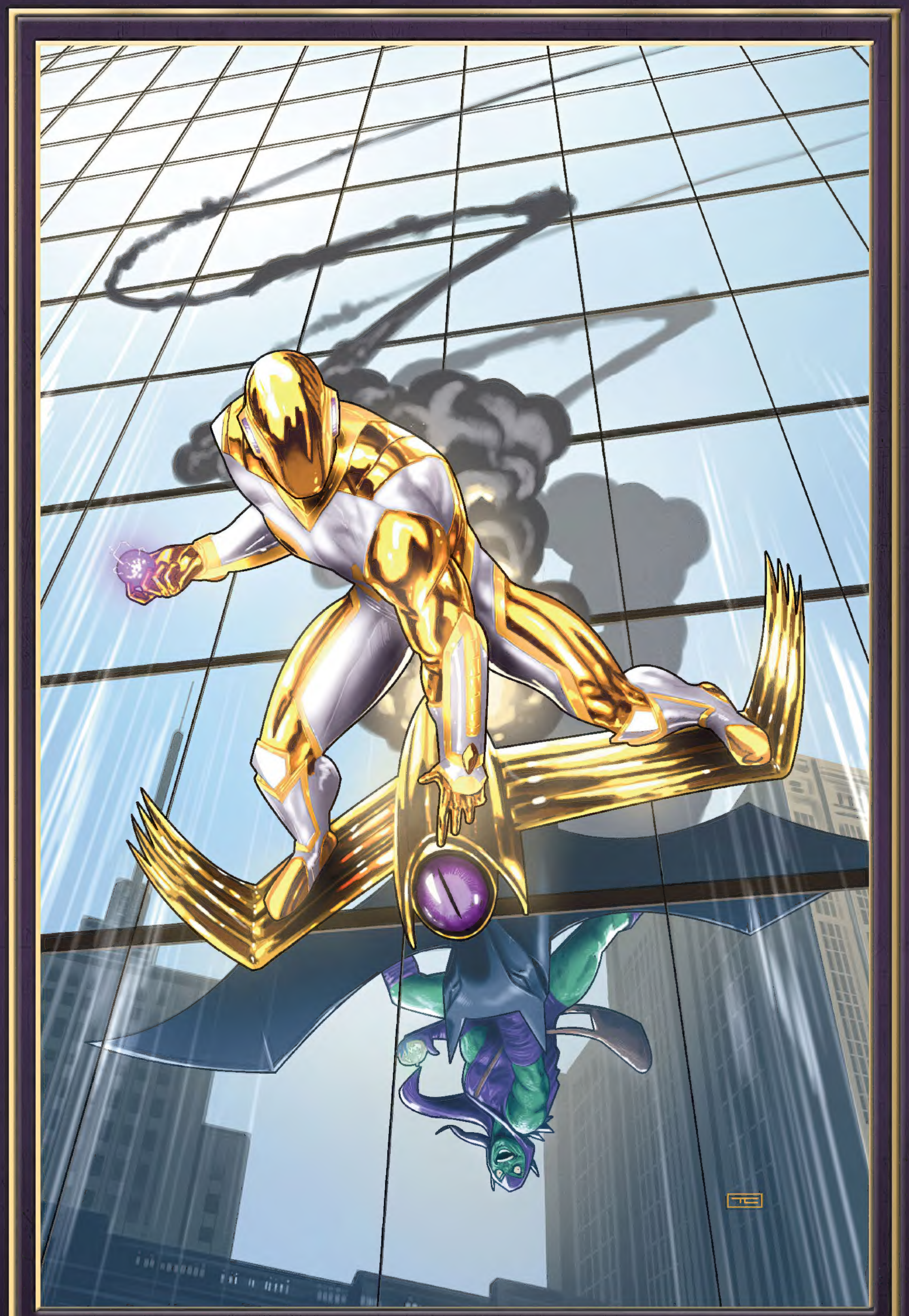
Norman Osborn has been cleaning up his act. As the C.E.O. of a new **OSCORP**, he helped his former nemesis, **PETER PARKER**, design a new, high-tech suit for his super-identity **SPIDER-MAN**. He even gave the down-on-his-luck Peter a job so that the hero could keep an eye on Norman and keep him from going back down the dark path he'd been saved from.

But no road to redemption would be complete without trials and tribulations. Norman was forced to give in to his ultimate temptation and step back on a glider in order to save Spider-Man from two Hobgoblins. Surely this new Osborn can keep his Goblin tendencies at bay, right?



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CRACK!

"LET HE WHO IS WITHOUT SIN...

WOW! DID YOU SEE THAT, GRANDPA?

"...CAST THE FIRST STONE."

OF COURSE I DID! YOU DO THAT ON THE FIELD, THAT'S A DOUBLE OR A TRIPLE EASY!

I SUPPOSE THAT MEANS...

LINE UP YOUR KNUCKLES THOUGH. THAT WAY, YOU'LL SWING CLEAN THROUGH IT.

MAN--FEET, HANDS, HEAD, EVERY LITTLE THING... I JUST WANNA HIT IT...

...I'M READY TO CAST SOME STONES.

WELL NOW, WE PLAY TO WIN, OR WHY ELSE PLAY?

BUT WHY DOES IT FEEL LIKE...

BUT, NO, NO...YOU'RE RIGHT. JUST HIT IT. HAVE FUN. THAT'S WHAT'S IMPORTANT. READY FOR ANOTHER ROUND?

YEAH!

...I JUST WANT TO THROW THEM AT MYSELF?

IT'S BEEN MONTHS SINCE ***SIN-EATER*** TOOK MY SINS AWAY.* HELL, ALMOST A ***YEAR***.

*BACK IN **ASM #851!**
-KNOW-IT-ALL NICK

IN ONE BLAST OF BUCKSHOT, HE CLEANSED ME OF ***EVERY BAD THING*** I'D EVER DONE.

CRACK

SO BY ***THAT*** REASONING...

THERE YA GO, ***CLEAN THROUGH***...

...I SHOULD FEEL ***LIGHTER THAN AIR***.

BUT INSTEAD, I FEEL THIS...***HOLE*** INSIDE OF ME. SO ***GAPING***, THE WIND HOWLS THROUGH IT.

SWING FOR THOSE FENCES, NORMIE! I'LL GET US SOME ICE CREAM...

SO BIG...I HAVE TROUBLE FINDING WHERE ANY OF ***ME*** STILL REMAINS.

SOFT & DELIGHT

NOW THAT MY SINS ARE... "GONE"...

& Delight

THAT'LL BE THREE-FIFTY.

...I CAN ACTUALLY FEEL THE *PAIN* THEY CAUSED. FOR THE *FIRST* TIME IN MY LIFE.

...SIR?

OH. SORRY.

IF I WEREN'T LOSING SO MUCH *SLEEP*, IT'S ALMOST THE KIND OF THING I'D *LAUGH* ABOUT.

Master Soft & Delight

BUT THESE DAYS...I DON'T LIKE THE WAY I LAUGH. IT *FRIGHTENS* PEOPLE.

CRACK!

LATELY, I'VE BEEN TRYING TO FILL THIS GAPING HOLE WITH *GOOD* THINGS, BUT...

BUT...

BUT...

BUT...

BUT...

BUT...

BUT...

BUT...

CRACK!

I'M BATTING A *THOUSAND!*

YOU *SURE ARE,* BUDDY.

DRIP

CRACK!

SNAP!

CRACK!

SNAP!

CRACK!

SNAP!

CRACK!

SNAP!

MAN, I AM *KILLING* THIS!

GREAT SWINGING, NORMIE...*GREAT* SWINGING.

THE HOLE IS *GAPING*.

LATER.

I'LL ADMIT... IT FELT *GOOD* TO TAKE DOWN THE HOBGOBLIN WITH PETER.* *DAMNED* GOOD.

THE HOLE IS *GAPING.*

*ONE OF THEM, AT LEAST. IN **ASM #907!** --NATTERING NICK!

BECAUSE HONESTLY...

...IT WAS LIKE...

...I WAS HITTING *MYSELF.*

CHECK IN WITH MISTER ANTONIO, PLEASE. I WANT AN UPDATE BY *END OF DAY,* LATEST.

YES, MISTER OSBORN...

WE NEED TO *TALK.*

PETER.

SO, APPARENTLY THIS IS A *THING* NOW.

DAILY

SBORN REVEALED AS GOLD GOBLIN

HOW IN THE *HELL* DID THEY...?

JEWEL IN

WHY DID...WHY DID THEY CALL ME A *"GOBLIN"*...?

I CAN THINK OF A *FEW* REASONS.

BUT I'M NOT A...

NOT *ANYMORE*, I--

THIS CLEARLY TIES THE NEW SPIDER-SUIT TO *OSCORP* TECH...

WHAT WE DID WAS *GOOD*, IT WAS THE *RIGHT THING*--

SNAP!

SNAP!

SNAP!

NORMAN, I'M HAPPY YOU BROUGHT ME ON HERE. WE CAN DO *GOOD THINGS* AT THE COMPANY. BUT THIS...IS *MESSY.*

I *KNOW.* BUT...I HAD TO STOP THEM. I HAD TO SAVE YOU, PETER.

SNAP

SO HERE'S THE THING ABOUT THAT...

NORMAN? DID YOU HEAR ME? I SAID "*YOU'RE RIGHT.*"

I...

AND AS MUCH AS IT GIVES ME THE WEIRDEST, MOST *NOT-GREAT* FEELING IN MY GUT...YOU WERE...QUITE... *HEROIC.*

PETER, I BELIEVE...I BELIEVE I *CAN* BE. I THINK...I *NEED* TO BE.

I... *LOOK.* PART OF ME THINKS...DESPITE *EVERYTHING*...MAYBE A *SHRED OF GOOD* CAN COME OUT OF...YOU KNOW. *EVERYTHING.*

BUT YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY, NORMAN. FOOL ME ONCE. I DON'T EVEN THINK THERE'S A SAYING FOR "*FOOL ME A HUNDRED TIMES.*" MAYBE THAT ONE ENDS WITH "*I'M SPIDER-MAN.*"

LISTEN, I'M GOING TO GIVE IT A *REAL SHOT.* PUTTING MY LIFE ON THE LINE... TRYING TO *RIGHT* SOME OF THE... IT'S LITERALLY THE *LEAST* I CAN DO.

WELL. YOU'RE THE *BOSS.*

GOOD LUCK WITH THE *REBRANDING.*

"GOBLIN"...

IT'S WHAT YOU *ARE*, ISN'T IT?

A PILE OF *TERRIBLE OL' DEEDS* AND *NOT MUCH ELSE?*

NO, I'VE BEEN-- *CLEANSED--*

HA!

AND NOW THAT THEY GOT THE *STAINS* OUT OF THE LAUNDRY, THE CLOTHES AREN'T MUCH *WORTH* WEARING, *HUH*, NORMAN? HOW'S THAT FEEL?

TO BE A *GHOST* OF WHO YOU ONCE WERE?

HARRY... I'M *SORRY--*

WHAAP

DON'T *CONDESCEND* TO ME. AND DON'T THROW SOME *HISSY FIT* WHEN PEOPLE RECOGNIZE YOU FOR *WHAT YOU ARE...* AND WHAT YOU'LL *ALWAYS* BE.

GET ME MISTER ANTONIO NOW--

I ACTUALLY ALREADY HAVE HIM, SIR. HE'S ON THE LINE.

OH...GOOD. GOOD

MISTER OSBORN, WE'VE LOCATED THE, UH..."MEDICAL SPECIMENS" YOU REQUESTED.

HOW MUCH?

THE MERCHANTS ARE ASKING $400,000 APIECE.

SET IT UP FOR TONIGHT, THEN SEND ME THE LOCATION.

I'M TAKING THE REST OF THE DAY. I MEAN *UNREACHABLE*. GOT IT?

YES, MISTER OSBORN.

I CAN BE. I NEED TO BE.

NO MORE GOBLINS.

GOING DOWN?

AH!

I--I SAW *PETER* TALK TO YOU.* I... I'M...I'M GOING *INSANE*...

WOULDN'T BE THE *NEWEST* DEVELOPMENT, BUT *NO*. YOU'RE NOT GETTING OFF *THAT* EASY.

YOU READ *ASM #904*, RIGHT? --NL

YOU'RE NOT THE VICTIM HERE. THAT WOULDN'T BE FAIR TO THE *ACTUAL* ONES. LIKE *ME*.

I DON'T-- KNOW WHAT YOU'RE *TALKING* ABOUT...

HOW 'BOUT *NOW?*

I'M TALKING ABOUT *GUILT*, MISTER OSBORN.

WELCOME TO IT.

IT'S GETTING WORSE.

GWEN STACY PETER PARKER
HARRY OSBORN ANDREAS STRUCKER
TER PARKER PHIL URICH
ASH THOMPSON PETER PARKER
CARLIE COOPER
MARY ALICE BURKE
TERRI KIDDER
LYLE KRANE
PETER PARKER
THE BABY
LINDY REYNOLDS
JANE WATSON
RT BENDIX
WARD TRAINER
MAY PARKER
ALISON MONGRAIN

NO SIGN OF A BREAK-IN. BUT *SOMEBODY* GOT INSIDE MY HOME. *SOMEBODY'S* HAVING SOME *FUN*.

MERCHANDISE IS IN PLACE...

I ALMOST CALLED *PETER* ABOUT GWEN. BUT WHATEVER *HE* EXPERIENCED... THIS IS *DIFFERENT*. THIS FEELS LIKE... *ME*. AND I DON'T NEED HIM LOSING CONFIDENCE IN ME RIGHT NOW.

TARGET CONFIRMED. MISTER OSBORN... HE'S HERE.

OH &#$%...

PETER WAS *RIGHT*. NO MORE *GLIDERS*.

NO MORE GOBLINS. I NEED TO *LET THIS GO*.

MISTER OSBORN??? WE'RE LOSING OUR WINDOW, SIR...

BAG 'EM UP. I'D LIKE MY SKELETONS TO GO.

JACK O'LANTERN. JASON MACENDALE USED TO DRESS UP LIKE THIS PUNK YEARS AGO, UNTIL HE BRIEFLY UPGRADED TO THE HOBGOBLIN...

...WHICH IS STILL OFF THE PEAK BY A FEW SHADES OF GREEN.

I DON'T KNOW WHO THIS CURRENT SCHMUCK IS, BUT I'VE BEEN TRACKING HIM. HE'S BEEN SCORING BIG IN THE BLACK-MARKET SKELETON TRADE.

MISTER OSBORN, PLEASE ADVISE...

WE'RE ON OUR OWN, MAN...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR GAME IS HERE, BUT YOU THREE ARE ABOUT TO LOSE IT.

HE SELLS TO DESPERATE MED SCHOOLS, GARDEN-VARIETY CREEP SHOWS. SOMETIMES HE EVEN MAKES NEW INVENTORY FROM LIVE SPECIMENS.

I THOUGHT I COULD STOP HIM WITH THIS STING OPERATION.

IT'S PROBABLY A BAD IDEA.

NORMAN OSBORN! PLAYING THE HERO! YOU LOVE TO SEE IT!

TCHEO-TCHEO-TCHEO...

BETTER THAN SOME CHEAP GRAVE ROBBER...

BLOOM

I'M AN ENTREPRENEUR JUST LIKE YOU, NORMAN...

YOU'RE CUT-RATE. BARGAIN-BASEMENT. A POSEUR.

WHAT DO YOU REALLY WANT TO BE, KID? BECAUSE WHEN IT COMES TO GOBLINS...

TCHUNGKK

...YOU'RE NOT EVEN ON THE *MAP.*

AAUGH! WHAT ARE THOSE?!

I'VE STILL GOT A HEALTHY SUPPLY OF *THESE* BABIES!

FWWWWFFFFF

FWAK

NICE. *CLASSIC* DESIGN.

DIDN'T BOTHER TO CHANGE A *THING*, DID YOU?

DAMMIT, THESE THINGS ARE CRAWLING *EVERYWHERE!*

CLK-CLNK

SSSSSSSSSS

THOSE *NANOBOTS* ALL INSIDE YOUR BUSINESS JUST TOLD ME YOUR *GLIDER PASSCODES* ARE STILL THE SAME AS *MINE.*

"*HUMBLE TIN 7-7-3.*"

AHHHHHHHHH

HEY--!

KANGKTANGSCGHH

AAGCCK!

KRAAK!

PZZZ--SSSSSSSS PZZZ--

KA-POWWWWWWFFFF

...HELMET... FUEL LINES... CRACKED...

CUT-RATE. BARGAIN-BASEMENT. POSEUR.

POOR JACK. YOU'RE NO *GOBLIN.*

YOU'RE NO GOBLIN AT ALL!

HAHAHAHAHAHA

WOW!

YOU'RE *NORMAN OSBORN!* THE GOLD GOBLIN

I'M... I'M NOT A--

UFFF

CAN I HAVE YOUR *AUTOGRAPH?*

UH...YOU... YOU HAVE... SOMETHING TO WRITE ON...?

HERE.

GOLD GOBL
SQUEAK SQUIK SQUIK SQUEAK

SO COOL!

NO MORE GOBLINS.

JUST GUILT.

NNNNNN...

WELCOME TO IT.

The forces of Limbo have been unleashed upon New York City by **CHASM**—the clone of **SPIDER-MAN**—and the **GOBLIN QUEEN**—the clone of **MARVEL GIRL**—as they try to take revenge on those who've wronged them. Turns out, back in his Green Goblin days, Norman Osborn wronged Chasm, better known as **BEN REILLY**, a whole lot. Using his resemblance to Peter Parker, Chasm infiltrated Oscorp and sabotaged the Gold Goblin tech before beating Norman unconscious.

NORMAN.
WAKE UP, NORMAN.

NORMAN, BUDDY, GIMME A *SIGN* HERE.

WELL, THIS IS A *REAL BUMMER*, ISN'T IT?

GYUNNNHHH...

THERE YOU ARE! I *KNEW* YOU WERE STILL IN THERE.

NO *BLOOD*... NOTHING *INSIDE*...

THERE'S NOTHING INSIDE--

NOTHING INSIDE YOU AT ALL.

NORMAN.

WH...?

LIZ...? ARE YOU...REALLY... HERE...?

YES, NORMAN. AND SO ARE YOU. THANKS TO ME GETTING YOU UP HERE.

WHERE'S...WHERE ARE NORMIE AND STANLEY--?

SAFE WITH MY STEPBROTHER MARK FOR NOW. BUT I WAS WORRIED ABOUT YOU.

DID YOU GO OUT IN THIS INSANITY FOR ME? WITH ALL THE NASTY, DEMONIC THINGS TEARING UP THE CITY?* IT'S TOO DANGEROUS--

*DARK WEB IS CRAZY, Y'ALL! --NETHERWORLD NICK

THAT'S WHY I'M HERE. THE BOYS AND I COULD USE YOU AT HOME. WE CAN ALL KEEP EACH OTHER SAFE. TOGETHER.

FRANKLY, THE LAST THING YOU NEED TO DO IS VENTURE BACK OUT IN THAT SUIT AS THRASHED AS YOU ARE.

THE CITY NEEDS ME. THIS IS A FULL-SCALE EMERGENCY.

YOU NEED TO REST. RECUPERATE. FOR ALL OF OUR SAKES.

IT'S NOT A BAD IDEA, SIR, GIVEN WHAT'S GOING ON. JUST HOLE UP, GO FULL GOBLIN MODE FOR A FEW DAYS.

NOT LIKE *THAT*. I MEANT JUST LIKE...*EATING SNACKS* AND WEARING *PAJAMAS*. AM I FIRED?

AM I FIRED?

SEND *HER* HOME TOO, NORMAN. THE WORLD'S *ON FIRE* OUT THERE.

WHO WILL ROLL MY CALLS? THIS IS STILL A *BUSINESS*.

CAN'T *PETER* OVERSEE THINGS WHILE YOU RECOVER?

WELL, AS IT TURNS OUT, PETER WASN'T ACTUALLY...

WHAT?

NOTHING. LISTEN. GET BACK TO THE BOYS. I'LL REACH YOU BOTH AS *SOON* AS I CAN.

IF YOU GO BACK OUT THERE IN YOUR CONDITION...

NORMIE *ALREADY* LOST HIS FATHER. I DON'T WANT HIM TO LOSE HIS *GRANDFATHER* TOO.

MAYBE SHE'S RIGHT. BUT EVEN IF I *STOP* FOR A WHILE...

...IT DOESN'T MEAN *OTHERS* WILL.

ATTENTION STAFF: NO EVACUATION NEEDED AT THIS TIME...

MISTER WARD, IT REALLY WOULD HELP IF YOU WOULD *TALK* TO ME. TELL ME HOW YOU'RE *FEELING*.

MAYBE YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT FURTHER *INCRIMINATING* YOURSELF...?

LOOK, OWEN, *"JACK O'LANTERN"* ASIDE, MY JOB IS TO HELP YOU GET *BETTER*. YOU'VE SUFFERED *THIRD-DEGREE BURNS* TO YOUR FACE AND SCALP AND SOME SERIOUS *HEAD TRAUMA*--

TWO-CENTIMETER *LINEAR SKULL FRACTURE* ALONG THE LEFT HEMISPHERE OF THE *PARIETAL BONE*. BUT IT'S *GREENSTICK*. NO *INTERIOR BLEEDING*.

I SAW THE X-RAYS AND MRI SCANS.

OKAY. I'M GUESSING YOU HAVE SOME *MEDICAL TRAINING*, THEN?

YOU MAKE A *LOT* OF GUESSES IN *YOUR* MEDICAL TRAINING? TELL ME, DOC, HOW'RE YOU SUPPOSED TO *HELP* ME IF YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT'S REALLY *WRONG* WITH ME?

OKAY. FAIR ENOUGH. SO WHAT *IS* WRONG WITH YOU, MISTER WARD?

LOOK AT THIS. NO POLICE. NO ANYONE...

I'VE ALREADY BEEN GONE TOO LONG. I JUST HOPE THE BOYS ARE OKAY AND THAT NO STREETS ARE BLOCKED OFF...

I LOVE NYC

MAGI

TAXI

IT WAS RIDICULOUS FOR YOU TO COME GET ME.

WELL, I DID, AND NOW YOU'RE NOT BEING RIPPED APART IN GOLD ARMOR SOMEWHERE. AND YOU KNOW WHAT, IF YOU'D HAVE LET ME DRIVE, WE'D BE THERE ALREADY...

I'M GUNNING IT THROUGH THE PARK.

THE PARK ROADS ARE A LITERAL NIGHTMARE!

WHO SAID I WAS GOING TO USE THE ROADS?

AAOWWOWWOOOO

VVVVSSSHHFFF

MISTER OSBORN, YOU COULDA JUST LET ME TAKE THE C TRAIN HOME--

THE C TRAIN DEVOURED FIVE PASSENGERS THIS MORNING. YOU'RE SAFER WITH ME. BESIDES, I NEED YOU TO KEEP ROLLING MY CALLS--

NORMAN, LOOK OUT--!

HRRRRRRRRR

ALL-TOWN NEWS

DAMN DOG...

WAIT. THAT DOG. IT LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE... **MUCKY. MY** DOG. FROM WHEN I WAS JUST A **BOY**...

MUCKY...?

MUCKY...!

ARF!

YOU **CLUBBED ME TO DEATH** WHEN YOU WERE **7.***

GAH!

*IT'S TRUE. NORMAN'S A SICKO-- BLAME J.M. DeMATTEIS, SEE SPECTACULAR ANNUAL #14! --NL

RAOWF ROAWF RAOWOWOAF

WHAT IS THIS? MORE GUILT? SIDE EFFECTS OF LIMBO? BOTH?

WE DIDN'T... HAVE ENOUGH FOOD...I--I WAS SPARING YOU... DAD WOULD'VE DONE WORSE...

ROWRAOWRAOW

WORSE?! YOU KILLED ME!

WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME, YOU MANGY MUTT?!

I WAS YOUR ONLY FRIEND!

YOU WERE WEAK! I DID YOU A FAVOR BECAUSE I WAS YOUR FRIEND!

NORMAN, WHAT THE #@%& ARE YOU DOING?!

WE'VE GOT TO KEEP MOVING! IT'S STILL SIX BLOCKS NORTH!

MY SINS MIGHT BE GONE. BUT THE MEMORIES STILL REMAIN...

YOU'RE RIGHT... LET ME GRAB MY GEAR OUT OF THE BACK...

...AND I CAN'T *STAND* IT ANYMORE.

THE GUILT. IT'S BECOMING A *LIABILITY.*

LET ME WARM YOU UP!

STOPPING ME FROM BECOMING *MORE* THAN I WAS.

NO ONE SHOULD BE JUST THE *SUM OF THEIR BAD JUDGMENTS.*

ALL RIGHT, MISTER WARD, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU MIGHT BE RIGHT ABOUT THAT FRACTURE, WHICH IS GOOD BECAUSE YOU'VE AVOIDED A *HEMORRHAGE...*

MISTER WARD?

... *SECURITY! OFFICERS!*

ANYBODY?!

ATTENTION STAFF: MAIN ENTRANCE UNDER ATTACK BY...I DON'T #&#$% KNOW... SEEK SHELTER IMMEDIATELY...

WE'RE *SAFE* AT ALCHEMAX. NORMIE AND STANLEY ARE *FINE*. BARB. MARK AND LIZ. LIZ HAD A STATE-OF-THE-ART *PANIC ROOM* BUILT ON THE EXECUTIVE FLOOR.

PROBABLY... BECAUSE OF *ME*.

SHE DOESN'T KNOW I'M UP HERE. ATTENDING TO A *PRESSING MATTER*.

NORMAN...

DOCTOR KAFKA. GLAD YOU MADE IT OUT OF ALL THAT *BEYOND NONSENSE* IN ONE PIECE.*

**LOTS HAPPENED TO DR. ASHLEY KAFKA IN ASM "BEYOND," THOUGH WE MAY NOT DESCRIBE HER AS "IN ONE PIECE." --NL*

YOU KNOW, I JUST WANTED TO *HELP* BEN REILLY... BUT THEN THE *CRACKS* STARTED TO SHOW--

RIGHT, ASHLEY. LOOK, I DON'T NEED YOUR *LIFE STORY*, I KNOW IT--IT'S *SHORT* SINCE *YOU'RE* A CLONE TOO, THE *SECOND ONE* IN FACT, SO ANYWAY...

MY *SINS. CLEANSED. HALLELUJAH* AND ALL THAT. BUT...

...THE *MEMORIES* OF WHAT I'VE DONE... THE *GUILT*...

REILLY-- OR *CHASM* OR WHATEVER #$%&$%#& HE'S CALLING HIMSELF NOW--HE TOLD ME ABOUT HIS MEMORIES BEING *REMOVED*. I LOOKED INTO IT.

THE *MEMO-SURGERIES* YOU AND BEYOND DEVELOPED. I'M *INTERESTED*.

NORMAN, THOSE SURGERIES TURNED BEN INTO A *HOLE OF HATRED*.

YOU AND I COULD *PERFECT* THE SCIENCE. I'D BE WILLING TO OFFER *MYSELF* UP AS A GUINEA PIG.

BECAUSE *THAT'S* NEVER BACKFIRED BEFORE.

ASHLEY... *PLEASE.* I *NEED* THIS.

AREN'T YOU SOME *HERO* NOW? THAT MIGHT BE A MORE PRODUCTIVE WAY TO ATONE--

$#&% ATONEMENT! I WANT TO FORGET!

NORMAN... DID YOU EVER *WONDER*...

...WHAT *HAPPENED* TO YOUR SINS...?

I--WELL...IT NEVER OCCURRED TO ME...

OF COURSE IT DIDN'T. BUT YOU SHOULD'VE REALLY...

...ASKED PETER ABOUT IT.

ASHLEY--

--IS DEAD. ALL THAT REMAINS IS QUEEN GOBLIN. THE TOTAL MANIFESTATION OF YOUR EVIL.

IF I WEREN'T SO *TERRIFIED*...

...I'D ACTUALLY BE *IMPRESSED*.

AT FIRST GLANCE, IT SEEMS BEYOND SOMEHOW MELDED THE *SUPERNATURAL POWERS OF SIN-EATER* WITH *SCIENCE*... TOUGH NUT TO CRACK...

INCREDIBLE! YOU RUN FROM YOUR OWN SINS!

WHEN I CANNOT! WHEN I BURN IN AGONY EVERY WAKING MOMENT!

BUT I'LL RETURN THEM TO YOU SOON ENOUGH!

"RETURN" THEM. MY *GOD*.

KAFKA'S *CLONE BODY* MUST BE A *POOR VESSEL* FOR THE WEIGHT OF WHAT I'VE DONE. MAYBE *I'M* THE ONLY ONE CAPABLE OF BEARING IT.

BUT I'M *NOT* TAKING THEM BACK. *NO MORE GOBLINS.* THAT'S THE PLEDGE.

BOFFFF BOFFF BOFFFF

AND SHE'S THE *WORST* ONE YET.

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!

THAT *LAUGH*...IT SOUNDS LIKE *MINE*...

I CAN TELL SHE'S SOMETHING *HELLISH. OTHERWORLDLY.*

WHHOOOOOSSSHH

BUT SHE HAS *NOTHING* TO DO WITH *LIMBO*...

FWACK

MMMF!

WHINK

...AND *EVERYTHING* TO DO WITH *ME.*

IT'S...LIKE LOOKING IN A MIRROR. THE MOST FLAWLESS MIRROR EVER CONCEIVED...

FF FF FFF FFF

I'VE GOT TO FIND A WEAKNESS...

ENEMY PROBE ATTEMPT: <<FAILED.>> NANO-SYSTEM: <<FAILED.>>

YOUR REASONED INTELLECT HAS NO CHANCE AGAINST ME, OSBORN.

YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO THAT IT WAS ALWAYS A THIN AND FALSE PATINA THAT PAPERED OVER THE TRUE DEPTHS OF YOUR DEPRAVITY...

I CAN FEEL...A PULL... A MAGNETISM...

NO... NO!!!

MY MIND IS ON FIRE...

MY HEART'S IN IT NOW, NORMAN...

A STRUCKER DOESN'T MISS, NORMAN...

HI THERE, TERRI KIDDER, DAILY BUGLE, JUST FIVE MINUTES OF YOUR TIME...

HEY, DAD, HAVE YOU RUINED MY SON YET?

GGNNNNNH! STOPPPP!

STRAFFF

HEY, IT'S PETER, YOU MISSED ME. LEAVE A MESSAGE OR SHOOT ME A TEXT.

BEEP

HEY, PETER...

I KNOW YOU'RE PROBABLY... WRAPPED UP IN ALL THE, *UH...CHASM* SHENANIGANS RIGHT NOW, BUT...

...I WAS...JUST WONDERING...

...WHEN YOU PLANNED ON *INFORMING ME* THAT *MY SINS* HAD *MANIFESTED* INTO A #$%&#&% GOBLIN.

IT'S NORMAN, CALL ME BACK.

I HAVE TO *FIND* HER BEFORE SHE FINDS ME AGAIN.

SO I CAN *DESTROY* HER.

SONK

ONK

AND MY *SINS* ALONG WITH HER.

CLEF

NO MORE GOBLINS.

GEE, MISTER OSBORN...

...YOU THINK IT'LL HELP YOU *FEEL BETTER?*

WHAT WILL?

KILLING SOMEONE. IT *HAS* BEEN A WHILE.

NO, THAT'S NOT WHAT I... *MEANT*...BUT EVEN IF I *WERE* TO...I DON'T EVEN KNOW IF THAT...*THING*... IS *HUMAN.*

YOU'RE HUMAN.

HUMANS CREATE *INHUMAN* THINGS ALL THE TIME, GWEN.

BUT SHE'S ONLY...

...WHAT'S MISSING *INSIDE* OF YOU.

LEAVE ME ALONE!

THAT'S *IT*. IT'S FALLING INTO PLACE.

LIMBO... THAT'S ALL JUST ANOTHER *PETER DISTRACTION*.

BUT THIS...THE INCESSANT *VISIONS OF GUILT*. THE TORTUROUS *TAUNTING* AT EVERY STEP. IT'S BEEN AFTER ME *LONG BEFORE* THAT NETHERWORLD PORTAL EVER OPENED.

IT MUST BE *HER* DOING. IT'S *ALL HER*.

THE PERVERSE ABJECTION THAT IS *QUEEN GOBLIN*.

SSSSFFFFFFFFFFFFFF

SHE'S THE *ONLY ONE LEFT* TO FACE.

I WONDER IF WE'RE JUST A *NET GAIN* OR A *NET LOSS* IN THE END. DID I DO MORE *GOOD* THINGS OR MORE *BAD* THINGS? THAT'S THE MATH OF A LIFE.

AND FOR ME, IT'S *EASY ARITHMETIC.*

I GET THAT... BUT...NORMAN, I FEEL LIKE YOU'RE NOT BEING COMPLETELY *HONEST* WITH ME HERE. OR *YOURSELF.*

I'M *TRYING*, DOC. I AM...

I HAVE TO SAY...I WONDER IF WE'RE TRULY GETTING *ANYWHERE* WITH ALL THIS.

IN ORDER FOR THIS PROCESS TO WORK, YOU HAVE TO *TRUST* ME.

I *KNOW.* I *DO.*

GOOD.

NOW *HOLD STILL.*

WHAT ARE YOU--?

RELAX.

I THINK IT'S TIME WE REALLY GOT *UNDER THE HOOD* TO SEE WHAT'S GOING ON. DON'T YOU THINK?

NYAAAAAAAGH!

SKRRRRRRRRRRTCH

THERE.

THAT'S BETTER.

GYAAAAAAAAA!

SLEEP'S BEEN **ROUGH** SINCE THE SIN-EATER...AFTER MY ENCOUNTER WITH QUEEN GOBLIN...EVEN WITH **LIMBO** RAGING...I HAD TO TRY TO GET TEN MINUTES OF SLEEP. BUT ENOUGH REST...

SIN-EATER "GIFTED" ME WITH A **SUDDEN CONSCIENCE** WHEN HE CLEANSED ME OF ALL MY EVIL DEEDS.*

*BACK IN **ASM #851.**
--ALL-KNOWING AL

NO MORE SINS, BUT THE **MEMORIES** REMAIN. ALONG WITH THE NEW AND EXCRUCIATING SENSATION OF **GUILT.**

I SOUGHT THE HELP OF MY OLD COLLEAGUE **DOCTOR ASHLEY KAFKA**, THINKING SHE COULD HELP ME VOID THE MEMORIES OF EVERY TERRIBLE THING I'VE DONE, ALL OF THEM CONSTANTLY **REPLAYING** IN MY HEAD.**

**LOTS HAPPENED LAST ISH!
--ALL GOTTA FIT AL

TIK

SHHH-KGNK KGNK

THE CRUEL IRONY THERE IS THAT SHE'S NOW SOME VICIOUS CREATURE WHO CALLS HERSELF **QUEEN GOBLIN.**

SZNK

ALL THOSE SINS OF MINE? THE BEYOND CORPORATION GAVE THEM TO ASHLEY. TALK ABOUT A REAL *COOKIE BOUQUET OF E#$%.*

KNK

SHE IS NOW PURE, *UNMITIGATED CORRUPTION.* MIND, BODY, AND SOUL.

T-CHNK

SHE WANTS TO GIVE ME MY SINS BACK. I THINK THEY'RE SLOWLY *KILLING* HER.

BUT I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA.

LETTING HER *DIE.* BECAUSE IF SHE DIES, I'VE REASON TO BELIEVE...

...*MY SINS* DIE WITH HER. AT LEAST, THAT'S WHAT THE *SCIENCE* I'VE RECOVERED FROM BEYOND TELLS ME.

ONE HITCH: I CAN'T *FIND* HER.

THIS *LIMBO CRISIS* CERTAINLY DOESN'T HELP MATTERS.

AN HOUR AGO, SHE NEARLY ***KILLED*** ME. NOW...***NOTHING***. SHE'S ***NOWHERE***. HIDING IN THE CHAOS OF THE CITY, EVERY ***DAMNED OBJECT*** NOW ***POSSESSED BY DEMONS AND WHO-KNOWS-WHAT-ELSE...***

PART OF ME WORRIES THAT I HALLUCINATED HER. SOMETIMES, I WORRY THAT I ***HALLUCINATED*** HER. MORE ***GUILT*** MANIFESTING TO TORMENT ME.

IN THE MEANTIME, I CONTINUE TO TRY MY HAND AT SOMETHING ***NEW***.

IT'S INTERESTING WORK.

IT MIGHT EVEN BE LESS STRESSFUL THAN ***OSCORP*** THESE DAYS.

MISTER BINKY ***LIT THE HOUSE ON FIRE*** AND SAID WE ALL HAVE TO BE ***ASHES*** NOW!

KRSSSHHHH

THEN ***MISTER BINKY*** AND HIS PALS NEED TO ***BACK OFF...***

ESPECIALLY SINCE ***BEN REILLY*** DECIDED IT'D BE FUN TO PRETEND TO BE ***PETER*** AGAIN.

WRAFF

GRU-TAUSSCHH

DON'T WORRY, KIDS, I'M *24 KARATS.* MY MELTING POINT IS *1,948 DEGREES FAHRENHEIT.*

AND MISTER BINKY'S IS *MUCH LOWER...*

SFFFFFF

NYAAGGGGH!

BEN HAS RUN *ROUGHSHOD* ALL OVER MY BUSINESS, MY LIFE, AND NOW--NEW YORK CITY.

ANYONE WITH *PARKER DNA* JUST *LOVES* MAKING A FOOL OUT OF ME.

KAK-KOOWWWWM

OH, THANK GOD!

MY PEOPLE WILL REACH OUT TO HELP WITH THE *INSURANCE CLAIM.* I WANT TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T GET CAUGHT UP IN *RED TAPE--*

WHEN STUFFED ANIMALS *START TALKING,* THAT *DOESN'T* MEAN THEY'RE SUDDENLY *YOUR FRIENDS--*

HEY!

YELLING DOESN'T WORK. *TRUST* ME.

OF COURSE I DID *A LOT WORSE* THAN YELL.

WHENEVER I STEP OFF THE GLIDER, THE *GUILT* RETURNS.

THE TRUTH IS, *IT NEVER LEAVES.*

WHERE THE *HELL* IS KAFKA?

NEW JERSEY

MY SINS CAN'T BE ALLOWED TO *CONTINUE* EXISTING.

BRONX

Central Park

East River

Randalls Island

Wards Island

East River

QUEENS

THEY MUST BE *DESTROYED.*

KNOK KNOK KNOK

EVEN IF I DO SLEEP AT TIMES, IT DOESN'T *FEEL* LIKE IT ANYMORE...

KNOKNOKNOKNOK

NORMAN.

LIZ...? WHAT'S GOING ON? IS EVERYTHING OKAY?

CAN I JUST SAY THAT IT FEELS *RIDICULOUS* TO HAVE A *BIRTHDAY PARTY* WHEN THINGS ARE LIKE THEY ARE OUTSIDE?

IF WE STOPPED OUR LIVES EVERY TIME NEW YORK CITY WAS *UNDER SIEGE*, WE WOULDN'T HAVE LIVES *AT ALL*.

THE BOYS WERE *TERRIFIED*. EVEN IN THE *COMPANY HELICOPTER*.

IT'S *SAFE* HERE. I'VE GOT *ARMED GUARDS* POSTED THROUGHOUT--

IT'S SAFE AT *ALCHEMAX*. WE FOUGHT *TOOTH AND NAIL* TO HOLE UP THERE, REMEMBER?*

NORMIE'S NOT GOING TO CELEBRATE HIS BIRTHDAY IN A *PANIC ROOM*, LIZ.

*SO MUCH, LAST ISH! --AL

ALCHEMAX IS A *CORPORATE FORTRESS*, BUT MY BUILDING HAS FAMILIES. *CHILDREN*. I PAID SOME PARENTS DOWN THE HALL A *FEW GRAND* EACH TO LET THEIR KIDS COME TO THE PARTY TODAY.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY NORMIE

NORMIE DESERVES A *REAL* ONE. LIMBO BE *DAMNED*.

I PROMISED BARB AND THE OSCORP EVENT PLANNERS SOME *SERIOUS BONUSES* TO GET THIS UP AND RUNNING TODAY. CAKES, FAVORS, PRESENTS, GAMES, *SPECIAL PARTY GUESTS*...

HOWDY, KIDS!

YOU?! THIS ISN'T FOR YOU! YOU SHOULD BE OUT THERE, CLEANING UP THE MESS YOUR STUPID CLONE MADE!

SPEAKING OF WHICH, I'M REINING YOU THE #$%& IN. I'M TALKING PERSONAL OVERSIGHT OF EVERY MOVE YOU MAKE ON MY DIME. NO MORE LOOSEY-GOOSEY R&D AND NO MORE BLANK CHECKS FOR THE WUNDERKIND--I'M GONNA BE ON YOUR ASS EXPECTING RESULTS--

MISTER OSBORN...

NORMAN, GEEZ, THIS GUY IS JUST A PARTY PERFORMER FOR THE KIDS...

WHAT...?

WHO THE &%$# ORDERED A SPIDER-MAN?!

MAN, I BUSTED MY ASS TO GET OVER HERE ON A SUBWAY CAR WITH TEETH, AND NOW YOU'RE GONNA SCREAM AT ME? FORGET IT--EVEN TRIPLE OVERTIME ISN'T WORTH THIS...

I'M SO SORRY! I THINK SOMEONE ON THE TEAM JUST ASKED FOR A GENERIC SUPER HERO AND DIDN'T SPECIFY...

NORMAN, WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A BREAK? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU HAVEN'T SLEPT IN DAYS.

I'M FINE, I'M FINE... I'M SORRY... I DON'T WANT TO MISS THE PARTY...

HOW ABOUT YOU, UNCLE MARK? HEARD YOU BROUGHT SOME *NEAT CHEMISTRY STUFF* TO SHOW US...

HEY, KIDS, HAVE YOU EVER SEEN *LIQUID GALLIUM?* PRETTY COOL, RIGHT? BUT LISTEN, *NOT ALL* FLUID METALS ARE FUN TO TOUCH...

NORMIE, HEY, I...I JUST WANTED TO SAY... WOW, I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE *GROWING UP* SO FAST. ONE DAY SOON, YOU'LL BE A *FULL-GROWN MAN*, HUH? A *GOOD ONE* TOO.

YEAH, I MEAN...I *HOPE* SO...

I *KNOW* SO. I'VE SEEN THE WAY *STANLEY* LOOKS UP TO YOU.

YOUR... YOUR *FATHER* WOULD BE PROUD.

WAS... *DAD* A GOOD MAN?

TELL HIM. TELL HIM HOW *WEAK* I WAS. TELL HIM I WAS A *SCREWUP* AND A *DRUG ADDICT.*

TELL HIM HOW SOMETIMES YOU'RE *RELIEVED* I'M DEAD, JUST SO YOU DON'T HAVE TO *PICK ME UP* ANYMORE ONLY TO WATCH ME *FALL ON MY FACE.*

HE WAS THE *BEST.* AND HE LOVED YOU *SO MUCH.*

...NO MATTER WHAT?

NO MATTER WHAT.

THEN WHY DID YOU *HURT* HIM SO MUCH?

I...DON'T KNOW.

OKAY, NORMAN, WILL YOU *PLEASE* GO *TAKE A NAP* OR SOMETHING BEFORE YOU FREAK OUT THE REST OF THE KIDS? I'LL CALL YOU WHEN WE DO THE CAKE.

YEAH. ALL RIGHT.

WHY DID I *HURT* THEM SO MUCH?

WHY?

WAAA

NORMAN OSBORN!

YOU THINK I'M NOTHING?! YOU THINK I'M A JOKE?!

JACK O'LANTERN!

THAT'S RIGHT, STANLEY, AND IT SOUNDS LIKE HE KNOWS YOUR POP-POP *REAL* WELL...

IT'D BE HELPFUL IF I WAS *MOLTEN* RIGHT ABOUT NOW...

DON'T EVEN *TRY* TO BLAME ME FOR GIVING YOU A NORMAL LIFE AGAIN...*

*MOLTEN MAN WAS DEPOWERED BY LIZ BACK IN ASM VOL. 3 #16.

LET'S SEE HOW *FUNNY* YOU THINK *THIS* IS!

BAADOOOOOMMM

REALLY HELPFUL!

OF COURSE, MAYBE I'VE JUST BEEN LOOKING FOR AN *EXCUSE* FOR A WHILE NOW...

BAKKABASCHH

YOU COME HERE?! YOU THREATEN MY FAMILY?!

THE OSBORN NAME IS ONE BIG SICK *MARK OF EVIL!*

OH, SO YOU *FIGHT EVIL* NOW, IS THAT IT? HAVE YOU PEEKED *OUTSIDE*, HERO? AT THE ONGOING *DEMONIC RAMPAGE* IN THE STREETS?

SIZZAK

ZZZVKK

ZZZVKK

CHN-CHN-ZVK

LET ME SHOW YOU HOW TO TAKE CARE OF *BAD GUYS*, JACK.

WHHHMMMFFF

HYNNNNNHH...

VDA-TADADSTTCHHH

PA-KUMPFFSTCHHH

YOU'RE JUST A *TWO-BIT MURDERER!*

GYNNNNNH...

I...

...AM NOT...

...A MURDERER!

WWHSSS

YOU'RE THE MURDERER, NORMAN!

FSSF

THEN WHAT WAS YOUR *PLAN* BACK THERE, JACK? WHAT WERE YOU GOING TO *DO* TO ME?

FWF FWF FWF

WAIT--!

WHAT WERE YOU GOING TO DO TO MY *GRANDSONS?*

I...

ANSWER ME!

I...

ANSWER ME, YOU WEAKLING!

I...

WHY DID I *HURT* HIM SO MUCH?

WHY?

COME ON.

ENOUGH OF THIS.

ENOUGH.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME, KID? TELL ME IT ISN'T REALLY *JACK.*

NO.

IT'S *OWEN.* OWEN *WARD.*

I *AM* A MURDERER.

WELL...YOU WERE *RIGHT,* OWEN.

HOW ABOUT *YOU?*

I'VE NEVER... *WOULD* NEVER... *KILL* ANYONE...

A LONG TIME AGO...I WAS A *MED STUDENT.* BUT I...I LOST...MY *NERVE*... COULDN'T CUT IT.

I *SHOULD'VE* GOTTEN HELP. BUT I FELT...*BROKEN.* ASHAMED.

THEN PRETTY SOON...I HAD *BIGGER* PROBLEMS. I NEEDED *MONEY.* I KNEW ABOUT THE *SKELETON TRADE* FROM MEDICAL SCHOOL. THE GOING PRICE FOR *GOOD BONES.*

THIS...*ALL* THIS...I GUESS IN SOME WAY...I *LOOKED UP* TO YOU.

AS A BUSINESSMAN, AS A... YOU *TOOK* WHAT YOU *WANTED.* YOU JUST SEEMED...

...INVINCIBLE.

YEAH, WELL...

I'M NOT. NOBODY IS. AND I'VE TAKEN A LOT THAT WASN'T MINE.

LISTEN, OWEN. LET ME... LET ME HELP YOU.

LET ME HELP YOU GET THE REAL HELP YOU NEED.

MAYBE I CAN'T DESTROY MY SINS.

I'M SORRY I RUINED YOUR BIRTHDAY PARTY.

S'OKAY.

BUT PERHAPS...

...I CAN STILL ATONE FOR THEM.

I FEEL LIKE THE CITY'S *FINALLY* QUIETING DOWN.

OR MAYBE IT'S JUST MY *MIND*.

FINALLY.

THANK GOD.

NORMAN... EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT?

STARTING TO BE, PERHAPS.

LISTEN, PETER, I KNOW YOU AND I WILL *NEVER* BE FRIENDS.

EVERY TIME WITH YOU. IT'S *WEIRD. EVERY* TIME.

I KNOW. I'M *SORRY.*

LOOK, I'LL TAKE WEIRD OVER... THE *OTHER* THING.

WE MIGHT NEVER BE CLOSE, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN WE CAN'T *TRUST* EACH OTHER. OR AT LEAST...THAT I CAN'T TRUST *YOU.* AND I *DO.*

WHAT ARE YOU *SAYING,* NORMAN?

MOVING FORWARD, YOU HAVE *CARTE BLANCHE* AT OSCORP.

WHATEVER YOU WANT TO DO. YOU DON'T NEED MY *APPROVAL.* YOU DON'T NEED MY APPROVAL FOR *ANYTHING.*

WHATEVER YOU WANT, JUST *DO* IT. YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE TO *TELL* ME ABOUT IT. YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE TO SAY *HI* TO ME IN THE HALLWAY.

YOU'RE *BRILLIANT*, PETER. I'M *HONORED* YOU'RE AT THE FIRM. AND I *TRUST* YOU TO DO *GREAT THINGS.*

SO GO DO THEM.

"I FEEL... *GOOD.*"

YOU CAN BE *HONEST*, OWEN.

I AM. IT *SCARES* ME, BUT...IT'S *TRUE*.

DOCTOR FROMME, THESE SESSIONS HAVE BEEN...

IT'S OKAY. I'M GLAD YOU FEEL IT'S *WORKING*.

DO YOU...DO YOU THINK...THERE'S REALLY *HOPE* FOR ME?

THERE'S HOPE FOR *EVERYBODY*, OWEN.

IT'S *WEIRD*. I HAVEN'T FELT THE DESIRE TO GO ALL... *FLAMING PUMPKIN*... IN WEEKS.

GOOD. THAT'S *REALLY* GOOD.

DO YOU... DO YOU TELL *NORMAN* WHAT WE TALK ABOUT IN HERE?

NO. THESE SESSIONS ARE ***CONFIDENTIAL.*** AND THEY ALWAYS ***WILL*** BE.

I'VE BEEN WONDERING... WHY WOULD HE ***HELP*** ME?

I WONDER IF OSBORN IS ALSO TRYING TO HELP ***HIMSELF.*** HE MIGHT SEE A ***KINDRED SPIRIT*** IN YOU, OWEN.

HE'S A ***GOOD MAN...*** I MEAN...***NOW.*** PAYING FOR THIS, MAKING SURE THAT I...

THAT ***GOLD SUIT,*** HAVE YOU SEEN HIS GOLD SUIT?

YOU COULD BE A GOOD MAN TOO. I'D VENTURE TO SAY YOU ***ALREADY*** ARE. YOU JUST NEED TO ***REALIZE*** IT.

MAYBE. ***YEAH.*** I COULD... I COULD BE A ***HEALER.*** LIKE HOW I TRIED TO BE BEFORE...

EVEN IF I'M NOT A DOCTOR...I COULD ***HEAL.***

YES. ***HEAL.***

AND THEN YOU CAN GO OUT INTO THE WORLD...AND DO WHAT YOU ***NEED TO DO*** TO MAKE THINGS ***RIGHT*** AGAIN.

KEEP THE DRONE ON HIM, BILLY. WE'RE GONNA SELL THIS FOOTAGE EXCLUSIVE! EVENING NEWS, MAYBE EVEN NATIONAL!

FWACK

THERE. THAT'S BETTER.

WHMMFFPF!

THIS IS SO MUCH BETTER.

I FEEL...HELL, I FEEL SCARED TO SAY IT.

CWAUNKK

DYUEEUHHH...

I FEEL GOOD.

NORMAN, YOU $#%& TRAI--

FAATCH

MAYBE KAFKA--OR **QUEEN GOBLIN**, RATHER...SHE WHO IS NOW THE **SUM TOTAL** OF ALL MY SINS--WAS **RIGHT.**

HYNNYGNNH...

MAYBE I NEED TO **ATONE**, RATHER THAN **FORGET.**

DO YOURSELF A FAVOR, HERMAN, AND **STAY DOWN.**

MY GUILT WILL **ALWAYS** BE THERE.

GOOD, BILLY, GOOD... GET THE COPS, **STAY WITH 'EM,** ALL OF IT!

WELL, I'LL BE! **GREEN GOBLIN** TOOK DOWN THE **SHOCKER!**

GOLD. I'M **GOLD** NOW.

BUT MAYBE I CAN KEEP IT QUIET... BY ACTUALLY **LISTENING** TO IT.

HE'S **ALL YOURS,** BOYS.

MISTER OSBORN, WE NEED YOUR **HELP.**

"THERE'S A *HOSTAGE SITUATION* IN UNION SQUARE."

OH GOD... OH GOD, NO... *JACK*...

OWEN!!!

NORMAN OSBORN. GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT.

OWEN WARD. I ALMOST *KILLED* HIM,* BUT I THOUGHT I'D...

*SEE GOLD GOBLIN #3! --NOTED JACK O'LANTERN APOLOGIST NICK LOWE

OWEN, WHAT ARE YOU *DOING*?!

DAMMIT, I THOUGHT I'D *SAVED* HIM...

ONLY WHAT YOU *TOLD* ME TO, NORMAN!

NO MORE DRONE, BILLY. STAY WITH THE CAMERA AND KEEP IT LIVE.

WHAT OWEN JUST SAID...IT WAS *BROADCAST LIVE*...

BE A *HERO*. WALK TOWARD HIM. *SHOW* THEM ALL.

COME ON NOW, OWEN...

NO MORE *GOBLINS*.

YOU'RE *MIXED UP*...LET'S GO HOME. THERE'S *NO REASON* TO HURT ANYONE.

YOU'RE RIGHT...

NO MORE *GOBLINS*.

YES, GOOD. WE DON'T WANT TO UNDO THE *PROGRESS* YOU'VE MADE.

THANK YOU. FOR EVERYTHING.

NORMAN OSBORN, YOU'RE *MY HERO*.

CLICK

EVERYONE RUN!!!

AAAA

KAK-K-AAAAAOOWWWWWW

HOLY--!

I'M STILL ROLLING! I'M STILL LIVE!

YA SEE THAT?! OSBORN DID SOMETHING! HE KILLED HIM!

HOLD YOUR FIRE!

WAIT!

HANDS UP, OSBORN! DON'T MOVE!

HOW ON... EARTH...?

HE'S GOT A WEAPON!

FREEZE!

TAKE HIM DOWN!

I THOUGHT I'D SAVED HIM.

I HAVEN'T SAVED ANYTHING.

NOT ONE DAMNED THING.

KRAK

KRAK

KRAKKRAKKRAK

KRAK

WHAT AM I GOING TO DO? *RUN?*

WHY RUN? I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING *WRONG*...

I'VE DONE *SO MUCH* WRONG.

OWEN GOT WHAT HE *DESERVED*, MISTER OSBORN... JUST ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR *TWISTED DISCIPLES*--

STOP! FOCUS!

I'VE...I'VE *SEEN* THIS BEFORE...

...HER...

HER SCEPTER...

IT'S A PIECE OF HER #@%& SCEPTER! THIS IS HER DOING!

WHERE THE HELL IS SHE? SHOW YOURSELF!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, MISTER OSBORN?

YOU. IT'S BEEN YOU ALL ALONG. ALL OF YOU! EVERY VICTIM OF MINE... YOU'RE HER. AREN'T YOU... "GWEN"?

YOU CAN'T HANDLE MY SINS, KAFKA?! FINE! BUT I WILL NOT TAKE THEM BACK! DO YOU HEAR ME?!

I'LL *NEVER* TAKE THEM BACK!

YOU CAN DIE WITH THEM!

DIE!

DIE!

OH MY GOD...

OH MY GOD...

NO...

HOW MANY TIMES DO YOU NEED TO *KILL* ME...

...BEFORE YOU REALIZE YOU *CAN'T?* NOT *ANYMORE.*

I DIDN'T STEP OUT OF *LIMBO.* I'M NOT *GWEN.* I'M NOT *QUEEN GOBLIN.*

DON'T YOU *GET IT,* MISTER OSBORN?

I'M *YOU.*

I'M THE PART OF YOU THAT YOU *HATE THE MOST.*

PLEASE...

I'M THE CLOSEST THING YOU'LL EVER HAVE TO A *CONSCIENCE,* MISTER OSBORN.

SO I SUGGEST WE TRY TO *GET ALONG* FROM HERE ON OUT. OKAY?

TELL YOU THE TRUTH, I'M PRETTY MUCH THE ONLY *FRIEND* YOU HAVE RIGHT NOW.

KNOK KNOK KNOK

NO *SINS*. JUST *MEMORIES*. AND *GUILT*.

NORMAN... *WHAT DID YOU DO?*

I...I TRIED TO DO THE *RIGHT THING--*

GIVE ME THE *SUIT*.

THE *SCEPTER PIECE... QUEEN GOBLIN...* LOOK--

NO... IT'S *GONE... NO--*

NORMAN. YOU WANT TO DO THE *RIGHT THING?* THEN GIVE ME THE SUIT. *NOW.*

OKAY. I WILL.

OWEN WARD'S FUNERAL WAS A *FAMILY AFFAIR.*

OWEN WARD

BUT I *NEEDED* TO GO.

TO SOMEHOW TRY TO SAY... *I'M SORRY.*

TO *ATONE.*

MISTER OSBORN, WHY DID YOU KILL OWEN WARD? WHAT WAS YOUR *MASTER PLAN?*

LEAVE ME *ALONE...*

MISTER OSBORN, F.B.I. WE HAVE SOME QUESTIONS ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED IN UNION SQUARE LAST WEEK...

WHERE DID WARD GET THAT *JACK O'LANTERN GEAR* IN THE FIRST PLACE--

LEAVE ME ALONE!

ROLLING HILLS MEMORIAL PARK

GO.

I WANT TO SPEAK TO *MISS FROMME* IMMEDIATELY. I WANT TO KNOW *EVERYTHING* ABOUT OWEN WARD'S SESSIONS WITH HER. WHAT WAS SAID, *EVERYTHING.*

UM...I'M SORRY--

DON'T ARGUE WITH ME!

SIR, THERE IS NO MISS FROMME ON STAFF HERE, **NO RECORD** OF A THERAPIST BY THAT NAME...

OH NO... OH GOD, NO... IT'S ***HER***...

IT'S ***ME***.

HELLO, NORMAN.

I THINK IT'S TIME YOU FINALLY ***BURNED*** FOR WHO YOU ***REALLY ARE***. AND NOW THAT THE WORLD IS READY TO ***HATE*** YOU AGAIN...

...I THINK IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO HAVE THESE ***SINS*** BACK.

NOW ***GAZE*** INTO MY ***GOBLIN EYES*** AND BECOME WHO YOU'RE ***MEANT TO BE***...

TAKE YOUR SINS, NORMAN!

RELEASE ME FROM THEIR BURDEN!

LET THEM BURN YOU AWAY INTO NOTHING INSTEAD OF ME!

QUEEN GOBLIN. A MANIFESTATION OF ALL MY EVIL DEEDS.

SOUNDS LIKE SHE WANTS--NEEDS--TO GIVE THEM BACK.

£#$% THAT.

BEEE

QUEEN GOBLIN ALSO HAPPENS TO BE MY OLD RAVENCROFT COLLEAGUE *ASHLEY KAFKA*. THE WEIGHT OF MY SINS MUST BE *KILLING* HER.

LLAND TUNNEL

KAK-KAOOOWWWWMM

ASHLEY NEVER DID SEEM THE *STRONG* TYPE. BUT STILL, HOW *SAD* IS IT...

YOU CAN'T RUN! NOT FROM ALL YOU'VE HURT AND DESTROYED!

...THAT THE SINS OF *ONE MAN* CAN BE SO GREAT, SO GROTESQUE...

TELL THE TRUTH, NORMAN! YOU WANT MY PAIN! BECAUSE WITHOUT IT, YOU'RE NOTHING AT ALL!

...THAT ONLY *HE*-- AND HIS *DEEPLY TWISTED SOUL*-- CAN *CARRY* THEM?

LOOK AT THIS. DOWN HERE WITH THE GARBAGE. THE SEWAGE.

MAYBE IT'S WHERE I BELONG.

BECAUSE OF WHAT I'VE DONE.

ALL I'VE DONE.

MY ENTIRE LIFE.

THE HATRED.

THE SPITE.

THE CRUELTY.

THE ANGER.

THE MALICE.

THE SELFISHNESS.

THE RUTHLESSNESS.

THE BRUTALITY.

THE RANCOR.

THE DEATH.

HAHA HAHAHA HAHAHA HAH

BUT EVEN NOW, SOMETHING WON'T LET ME *STOP*.

MAYBE IT'S THE *GOOD* IN ME.

PDAMMF

PDAMMF

HAHA. *WHAT* GOOD?

MAYBE IT'S JUST THE *FEAR*.

OR MAYBE IT'S SOMETHING ELSE *EVEN DEEPER* INSIDE. SOMETHING THAT I'VE NEVER *DARED* TRY TO ARTICULATE.

SOMETHING *SCARIER*.

RAVENCROFT. OR RATHER...WHAT I KEPT HIDDEN UNDER RAVENCROFT. EVEN IN THE PANIC OF RUNNING, SOMETHING INSIDE ME...

...BROUGHT ME RIGHT BACK HERE.

I CAN'T USE THIS STUFF. EVEN AGAINST HER. A GOLD GOBLIN IS ONE THING, BUT A GREEN ONE...

...A GREEN ONE...

PAKKWWW

THWAAACCK

KINGSLEY AND LEEDS WERE THE FIRST BITE OF BAIT.* I KNEW YOU COULDN'T RESIST BRUTALIZING THOSE TWO DESPICABLE WANNABES. SHOWING THEM WHO STILL WEARS THE CROWN...

*SEE ASM #12-13! --NICK "NED LEEDS IS INNOCENT" LOWE

...AND ONCE YOU WERE A GOBLIN AGAIN, IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME.

WHHMMMFFF

OWEN WAS THE HOOK. A LI'L TRAGIC JACK O'LANTERN TO SHOW THE NEW HERO HOW MUCH HE'S HATED, WHAT LITTLE HELP HE OFFERS...

ASHLEY...

...YOU'RE A TERRIBLE PSYCHIATRIST.

HAHAHAHAHA! YOU KNOW, IT'S SUCH A SHAME THAT PEOPLE DON'T REALIZE HOW FUNNY YOU CAN BE!

SPIDER-MAN GETS TO BE THE FUNNY ONE...

I TRUTHFULLY DON'T FIND THE TIME FOR MUCH HUMOR, SEEING AS YOUR SINS ARE EATING AWAY AT ME LIKE ACID.

FFFFATCHH

YOU'RE READY NOW. READY TO STOP PRETENDING.

READY TO ACCEPT THE *TRUTH.*

FOCUS ON MY *GOBLIN GAZE* AND *RETURN...*

SEE AND RECEIVE YOUR WORST DEEDS...

NO... *NO!*

NO!!!

HHKKK!

NGGGH... YOU...YOU... *YOU...* *SEE...*

YOU...SEE... MY...*WORST...* *SINS*...YOU...SEE... YOUR...*WORST...* *SINS!*

MY SINS... ARE...*YOUR* SINS... *SEE...YOUR... SINS....*

NNNNOO... NNNNOOOOO!

SCIENTIFICALLY, WE WOULD CALL THIS A *FEEDBACK LOOP.*

MALICE... CRUELTY...SPITE... HATRED...

RECENTLY CLEANSED OF SIN, I BECOME A *MIRROR.* SHE SEES *ONLY HERSELF.*

MY SINS, IN EFFECT, *LOOK INWARD.* AND *SUFFER.*

TECHNICALLY, I SUPPOSE IT'S A MOMENT OF *SELF-REFLECTION*, ALBEIT ONE I COULD HAVE *NEVER* ANTICIPATED.

HOW DOES IT *FEEL?!*

SUCH EVIL... I AM...SUCH EVIL...

I'LL ADMIT, MY **WRETCHED PAST** UNDOING KAFKA LIKE THIS IS...A SPECIAL KIND OF **SHAME** IN AND OF ITSELF.

HI.

GAAAAHH!

SEEMS LIKE YOU HAVE **A LOT** TO FEEL BAD ABOUT... AND IT'S KINDA **EATING YOU UP INSIDE,** ISN'T IT?

STAY AWAY... **STAY AWAY FROM ME!**

I DOUBT MY SINS CAN **GROW A CONSCIENCE** ON THEIR OWN. **KAFKA** HAD ONE, BUT SHE'S BEEN ALL BUT **ENTIRELY BURNED AWAY.** IT BUYS ME A MOMENT...

IT'S CALLED **GUILT,** DOC. **WELCOME TO IT--**

GUILT? **GUILT?!**

THE **GNAWING TEETH OF GOOD?** SOME PATHETIC **IRRITATION OF RIGHTNESS?**

IS THAT WHAT YOU ARE?!

ALL MORAL LIGHT DIES IN MY SHADOW!

THE SINS OF OSBORN!

THE UNENDING QUIETUS OF QUEEN GOBLIN!

NYYYYYYYEEEEEEEEEEAHAHAH

KNK KNK

PLEASE. IT'S NOT A TRICK, I...

PLEASE.

NORMAN, OH MY GOD...

PETER... GOTTA STOP HER...

STOP WHO? WHO DID THIS?

QUEEN GOBLIN...IT WAS HER. JACK O'LANTERN... ALL OF IT. SHE'S MY SINS, PETER. SHE'S EVERYTHING I EVER DID...

THEN THAT MAKES HER PRETTY BAD IN MY BOOK.

SHE WANTS TO GIVE ME MY SINS BACK... I'LL DIE BEFORE THAT HAPPENS... I NEED YOUR HELP... I NEED...

PETER, I NEED... SPIDER-MAN...

WOW. I KIND OF WISH I HAD THAT ON TAPE.

LISTEN, NORMAN, YOU SAID WE CAN TRUST EACH OTHER... BUT I'M SURE YOU UNDERSTAND WHY I'M HAVING A HARD TIME DOING THAT RIGHT NOW--

IT'S HER! THERE!

THE FACT IS, NORMAN OSBORN IS DANGEROUS. HE HAS BEEN--AND ALWAYS WILL BE--A DANGEROUS SOCIOPATH WITH A STORIED HISTORY OF VIOLENCE AND MURDER.

DR. ASHLEY KAFKA

OKAY, THAT IS NOT HOW I REMEMBER HER. LAST I SAW, SHE HAD FANGS AND RED SKIN...

I STILL HOLD TO THE BELIEF THAT EVERYONE IS ***TREATABLE. EVERYONE*** CAN BE HELPED. EVEN SOMEONE LIKE ***OSBORN.***

BUT TO THINK THAT HE CAN CALL HIMSELF A ***GOBLIN*** AGAIN AND ACT LIKE A ***HERO*** AS AN EASY FIX TO ***SERIOUS DEEP-SEATED DISTURBANCE*** IS ***FOOLISH*** AND ***NAIVE.***

CASE IN POINT: SEVERAL PEOPLE NEARLY LOST THEIR LIVES JUST DAYS AGO RIGHT WHERE WE'RE STANDING, AND A ***DISCIPLE*** OF OSBORN'S WAS KILLED, POSSIBLY BY ***OSBORN HIMSELF.***

HOW MANY ***MORE*** WILL DIE DUE TO HIS ACTIONS? THIS ***GOLD GOBLIN FIASCO*** IS ***NOT*** AN ACT OF REDEMPTION.

IT'S ONE OF ***TOXIC ENABLEMENT.***

C'MON. WE CAN BE THERE IN ***MINUTES.*** AND IF I'M GONNA ***FIGHT YOUR SINS,*** YOU NEED TO BE MY ***FARMER'S ALMANAC.***

ARMOR UP. LET'S GET RID OF ***YOUR NASTINESS*** ONCE AND FOR ALL.

SORRY I DIDN'T PUT YOUR SUIT AWAY NICELY.

I'VE JUST BEEN BUSY.

= PHYSICS

YOU... YOU *TRUST* ME?

HONESTLY? *NOT A TON.* BUT IF YOU SHOW UP LOOKING LIKE *THAT*, KAFKA'LL *ROAST* YOU LIKE A MARSHMALLOW ON A STICK.

JUST DON'T DO ANYTHING TOO... *GREEN*...

I DON'T USE THE WORD LIGHTLY, BUT I ALREADY KNEW HE WAS *INSANE* WHEN WE WORKED TOGETHER AT *RAVENCROFT*.

MY PROFESSIONAL OPINION IS THAT HE SHOULD BE A *PATIENT* THERE INSTEAD OF A WARDEN, *INVOLUNTARILY COMMITTED* FOR THE FORESEEABLE FUTURE, PERHAPS THE *REST OF HIS LIFE*.

NORMAN OSBORN IS *NOT* A HERO. HE IS A *MENACE*.

YA KNOW, *I'VE* ALSO BEEN CALLED A MENACE...

CTV

...BUT I'VE COME TO SEE IT AS A *COMPLIMENT*.

YOU... *BOTH OF YOU...!*

THIS. ENDS. NOW.

THAT'S HIS *INCREDIBLY OMINOUS AND STOIC* WAY OF SAYING THE *PARTY'S OVER*, I GUESS. MAYBE IT'S A *GENERATIONAL THING*, BUT IT'S PROBABLY MORE JUST A *NORMAN* THING...

KEEP ROLLING!

WHAT NOW, NORMAN? ARE YOU GOING TO *KILL ME* ON LIVE TV TOO?

WE KNOW WHAT YOU *REALLY* ARE. NO MORE *HIDING*.

NO MORE *GOBLINS*.

IT'S LIKE LOOKING AT *MYSELF* IN A WAY, ISN'T IT? *FORCING* MYSELF TO FACE THE *TRUTH* OF WHAT I'VE DONE.

RECKON WITH IT.

NO... *STOP*...

AFTER ALL, *MY* SINS ARE *YOUR* SINS. AREN'T THEY?

DON'T... *NO*...

MY SINS... *ARE YOUR SINS!* FACE THEM!

NO!

I WILL CARRY YOUR EVIL NO MORE!

FWHWHWHWHWOOOOOOOOHHHHHHHH

TAKE THESE SINS, OSBORN! THEN TAKE THEM ALL THE WAY TO YOUR GRAVE!

OH BOY.

SEEMS SHE HAS A PENCHANT FOR THE *DRAMATIC.*

GEE, I WONDER WHERE SHE GETS *THAT* FROM...

OPENING BID...

THWIP

STUPID *BUG.*

SHNNK

HEY, THAT'S NEAT. DOES IT ALSO HAVE *BLUETOOTH--?*

FWWWAAAAAAAAF

REMAIN MY PATHETIC VICTIM, SPIDER-MAN!

SO, YOU WANT TO *GIVE MY SINS BACK* BUT ALSO *TAKE THE CREDIT?*

TCHEOWF

YOUR SINS ARE *MY* SINS, AS YOU SAY, OSBORN... BUT NOT FOR *MUCH LONGER...*

CH-CHNGK...

KAKKOWKWWGGSCH

MMMFFFF!

SLRRCH

DEJA VU.

GYNNNNNNH...

FEEL *FAMILIAR*, NORMAN?

SCCCHNNKK

DYAAUH!

I AGREE, LET'S KEEP *PLAYIN' THE HITS*...

I *GOTTA* SAY, YOU MIGHT BE THE MOST *ANNOYING* ONE YET, YOU KNOW THAT?

KRAATCH

FUNNY--EVERY MOVE YOU MAKE IS AN *ECHO OF NORMAN.*

AND HE'S THE *SPARRING PARTNER* I'VE STUDIED THE *MOST.*

FFAK

NOPE.

NOPE.

MM-MM.

NAH.

STILL NO.

NOT HAPPENING.

CRIPES, ARE YOU EVEN *TRYING?*

PERHAPS **YOU** SHOULD CARRY NORMAN'S SINS, BOY!

I SHOULDN'T BE *ALIVE.*

GGGGGNNNNNNHHH...

I SHOULD BE *DEAD.*

GYAAUH...

KTNCH

LONG *DEAD.*

SO MANY HAVE RIGHTFULLY *WISHED* ME DEAD. I'M CERTAIN *PETER*, THE MOST NOBLE PERSON I'VE EVER KNOWN...

D-NNAAHH...

...HAS *WISHED ME DEAD.* WAS INWARDLY *SORRY* TO SEE ME *SURVIVE* AGAIN AND AGAIN...

TAKE THEM...TAKE THEM!

ZZZZOOOOO!-!!

WHY WON'T THIS *WRETCHED GOBLIN DIE?*

LEAVE HIM ALONE!

GKK--

SNAP!

I... I HAD TO...

I HAD TO...

I HAD TO...

I HAD TO...

NORMAN...

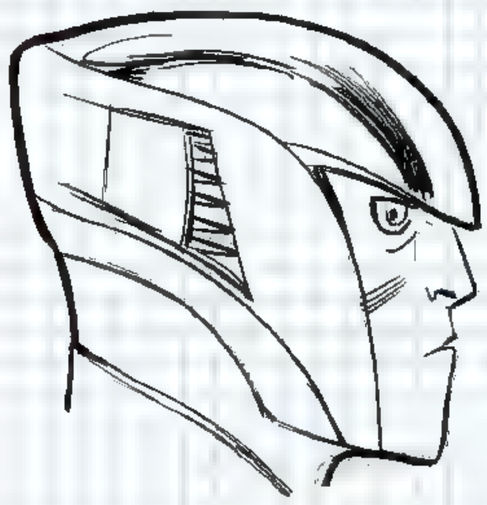
...DIDN'T I...?

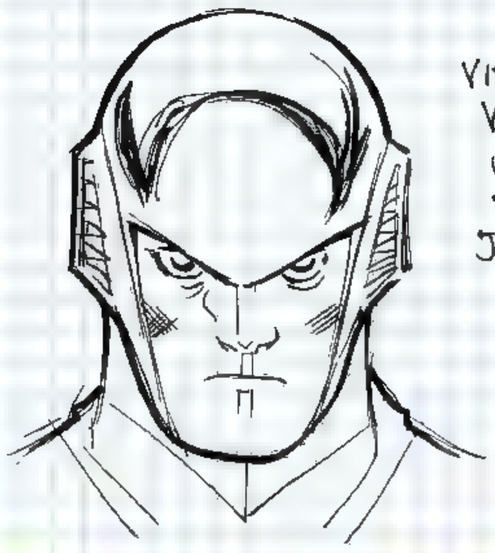
IT'S CALLED GUILT.

WELCOME TO IT.

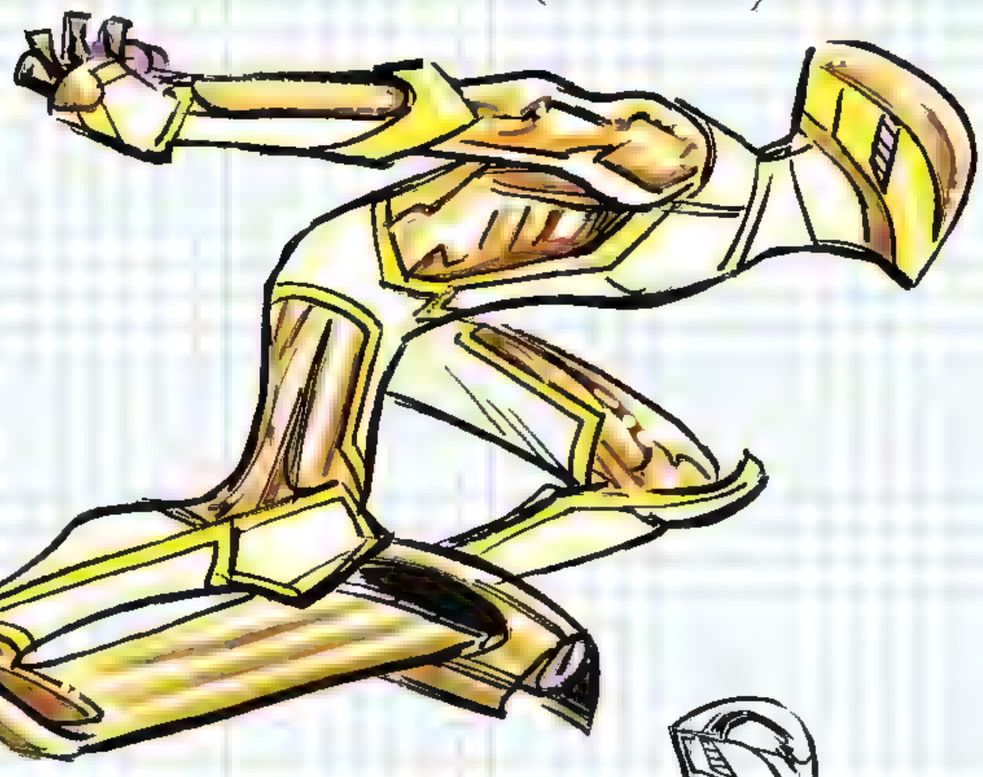
END.

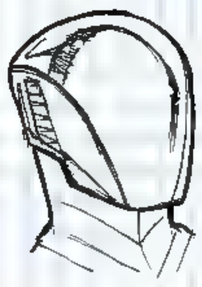
GOLDEN GOBLIN HELMET DETAILS

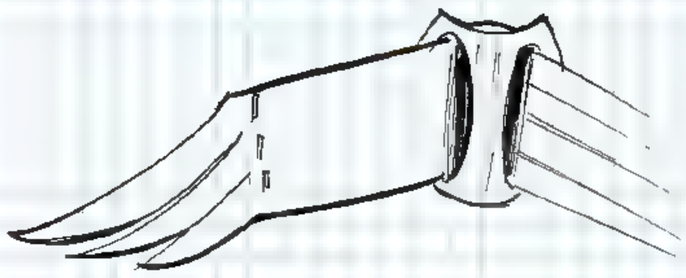


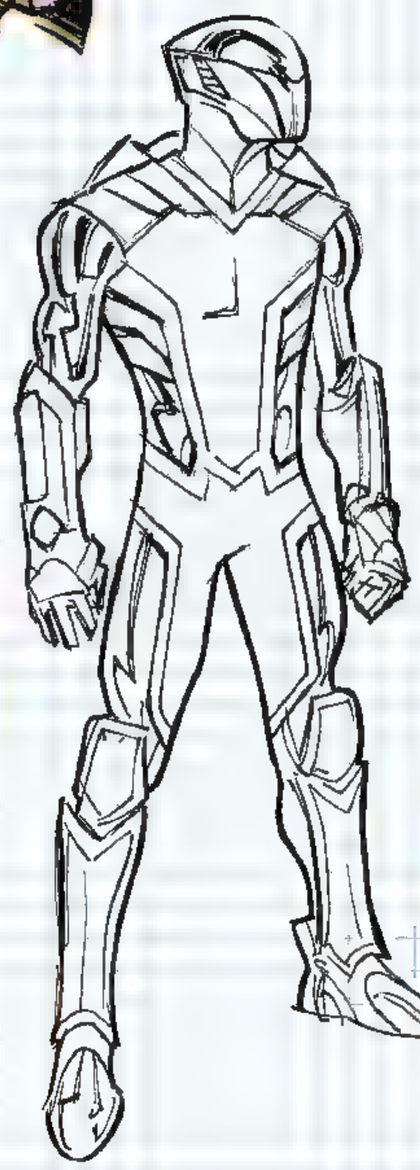


VISOR "OPEN" VIEW.
IT'S ACTUALLY STILL CLOSED JUST SEE-THROUGH!









HELMET INTAKES HELP THE SUIT TO GENERATE G-BOMBS FROM GAUNTLETS. NANO-TECH AIR CONVERTORS

#1 DESIGN VARIANT BY ED McGUINNESS

#1 VARIANT BY
MARCO CHECCHETTO & RICHARD ISANOVE

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#1 CONNECTING VARIANT BY **BENGAL**

#2 VARIANT BY **MICHAEL DOWLING**

#2 VARIANT BY **TOM REILLY**

#3 VARIANT BY
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#3 VARIANT BY
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#4 VARIANT BY
CHRIS BACHALO & RICHARD ISANOVE

"Character-driven story ready to dive into the guilt and sins of the Green Goblin as he searches for redemption" –The Comic Book Dispatch

IT'S NOT EASY BEING...GOLD?

NORMAN OSBORN'S SINS MAY HAVE BEEN CLEANSED, but his memories weren't – and as the Green Goblin, he's done plenty of horrific things to keep him up at night. Norman has worked hard to avoid all things "goblin" and stay on the straight and narrow, but recent events pushed him to give life as a super hero a try – and he liked it! But when the media dubs him the Gold Goblin, he starts wondering whether he can ever truly get away from the goblin inside? A devastating encounter with Ben Reilly, A.K.A. Chasm, pushes Norman toward the edge, and another terrifying opponent might send him over it! Being a hero isn't for everyone, and the crimefighting career of the Gold Goblin might soon be tarnished!

COLLECTING ***GOLD GOBLIN #1-5*** – BY CHRISTOPHER CANTWELL, LAN MEDINA, RAFAEL PIMENTEL, SCOTT HANNA, WAYNE FAUCHER, CRAIG YEUNG, JOHN LIVESAY, ROBERTO POGGI, ANTONIO FABELA, ANDREW CROSSLEY, DEE CUNNIFFE AND PETE PANTAZIS.

T+

MARVEL

Jack.T.Ripper

BLOODY MARVELOUS!